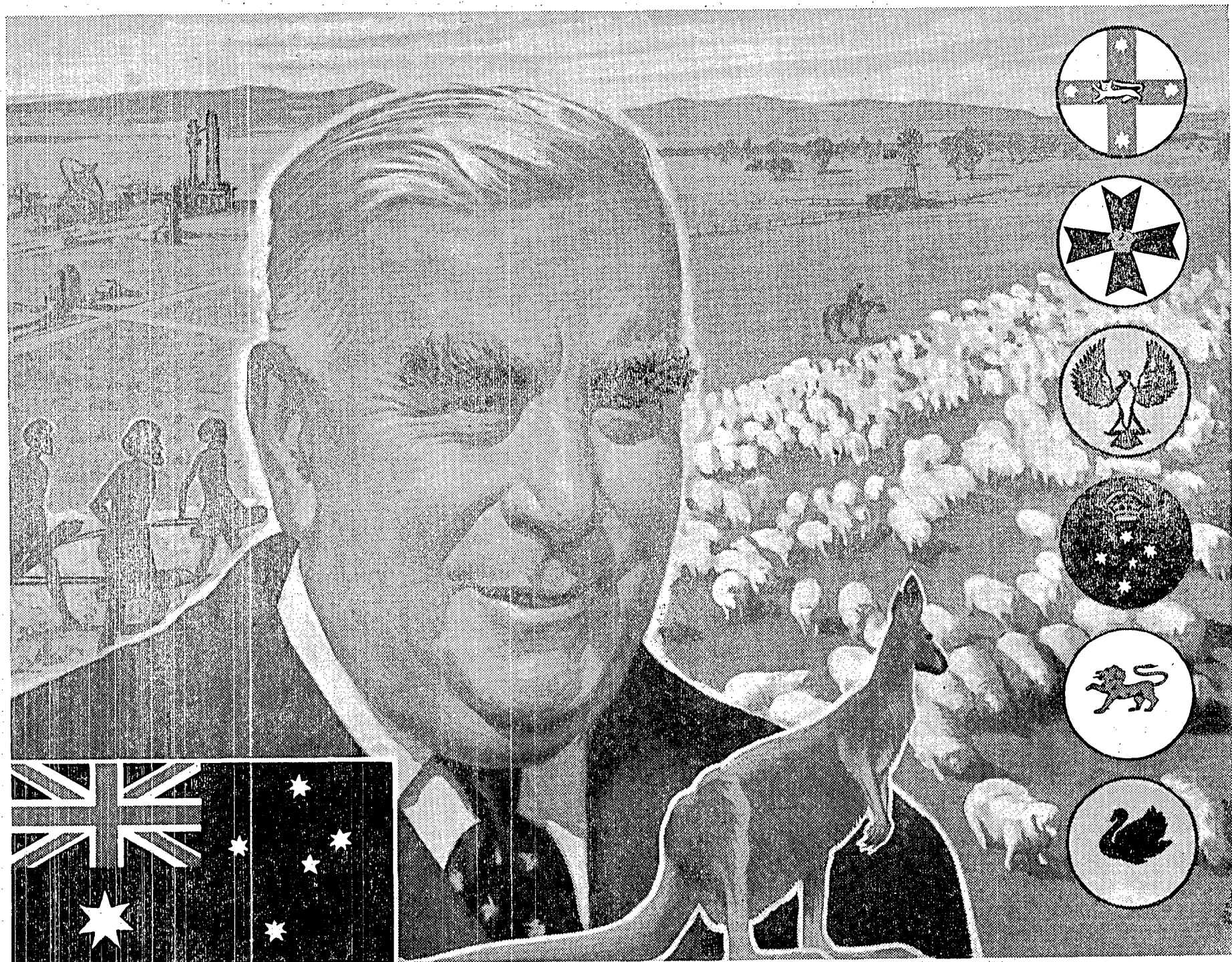


CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

Every Wednesday—Sixpence

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

Week Ending 31st October, 1964



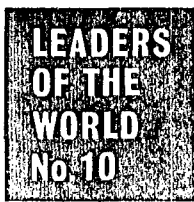
SIR ROBERT'S LONG INNINGS

THE life of Sir Robert Menzies has been punctuated by cries of "Howz'at!" and "Hear, hear!" For he is both a cricket lover and a politician.

No-one was happier when Australia's cricket team retained the Ashes this summer. Sir Robert, who was in London for the Commonwealth Conference, saw the Test match at Lords.

Sir Robert has been Prime Minister of Australia for 17 years. More than half his life has been spent in politics. He started when he was 34, and he will be 70 on 20th December.

The Menzies family emigrated from Scotland to Australia during the last century. Robert Gordon Menzies was born in Australia in 1894, at Jeparit, a small country town in the State of Victoria. His father kept a general store. Grandpa had been an engine driver. Young Bob Menzies



wanted to drive engines, too. But he had a brain—and a devoted mother who wanted him to get on.

Before he was 40, he was Australia's top barrister. He became Commonwealth Attorney-General in 1934 and Prime Minister in 1939.

Last year the Queen made this great Australian a Knight of the Thistle, the ancient Scottish order of chivalry. The honour crowned an outstanding career of service to mankind.

The background to our picture of Sir Robert shows typical

elements in Australian life, including the national flag of the Commonwealth of Australia; the country's most well-known animal, the kangaroo; a rocket launching site; Aborigine tribesmen; and sheep farming, a major source of income. In the circles on the right are the heraldic emblems of the six States of the Commonwealth. These are (from top to bottom) New South Wales; Queensland; South Australia; Victoria; Tasmania; and Western Australia. The Northern Territory of Australia is not a State.

GUESS WHO ?

Born in America

Right at the top

Excellent singer

Not so very tall

Dynamite to fans

And here she is :

BRENDA LEE !

In CN Next Week !

IN BRITAIN NOW



TRAVELS OF A SALMON

Fishing in the River Truim, near Newtonmore, Inverness-shire, an angler landed a six-lb salmon. Then he found that it had been put in the Moray Firth 57 days before by the Freshwater Laboratory at Pitlochry.

In that time the fish had travelled nearly 50 miles through sea and river into the heart of a mountainous region.

Another travelling salmon has presented quite a problem to the Ministry of Agriculture, Fisheries, and Food. For it bore a tag which should have been attached to a cod!

The salmon was caught at

NEW LIFE

A stretch of line closed by British Railways has been bought by the Keighley and Worth Valley Railway Preservation Society. It is the five-miles-long railway between the Yorkshire towns of Keighley and Oxenhope.

It is planned to open the line next summer for daily services.

40 YEARS AGO

(From CN issue dated 1st November, 1924)

When the Zeppelin ZR3 sailed over New York on the third Wednesday in October this monarch of the winds was greeted like royalty.

It crossed from its hangar at Friedrichshafen in Germany to its anchorage at Lakehurst in New Jersey in 81 hours, and it was circling New York two hours before that. It encountered no storms, but had to run through fog, and as things turned out made its journey at 61 miles an hour with the speed and regularity of an express train.

Mudford, near Bournemouth, and the Norwegian tag on it had a number. From Norway it was learned that this number was the number of a tag attached to a cod off Greenland in August 1962.

Salmon and cod do not mix, so the possibility (however remote) of the salmon eating the cod does not arise. Since the tag was certainly attached by an expert—who would not mistake a cod for a salmon—there is quite a problem to solve.

ONE ON THE NOSE FOR PETER



Peter, a 21-year-old tame fox, is one of the family at his home at Sherfield-on-Loddon, Hampshire. He has a fine time with three dogs and four cats, one of whom, Emma, is seen here giving him "one on the nose for luck".

ROSE CHAIN

Newtownards and Portadown are known the world over because of the wonderful roses grown in these two Boroughs in County Armagh. The rose is so valuable to them that the Mayor of each Borough has a chain made up from gold medals won by the two great rose-growing firms.

The Newtownards Mayoral chain consists of gold medal awards which have been melted down and redesigned as Tudor roses. It was presented to the Borough in 1937 to mark the centenary of the rose-growing firm of Dicksons.

Portadown's chain is formed by the 26 gold medals awarded to the McGredy firm, and was presented when Borough status was accorded in 1947.

STAR RÔLE

An 18-year-old Birmingham boy who looks only about 15, has landed the star rôle in a new ATV serial.

He is Roger Tonge, a GPO clerk, who spotted an advertisement for the part and then decided to try his luck. He walked about for hours outside the studios, then finally plucked up sufficient courage to go inside and ask for the job.

Needless to say, the TV executives weren't expecting anyone who hadn't an appointment for an audition. But it wasn't long before Roger was wading through his very first script as the leading actor in *Cross Roads*, which is to be screened daily throughout the Midlands from 2nd November.

It seems to me...

CN FOR CHRISTMAS?

ONE of the nicest things about my job is the vast mail I get, from all sorts of people and from all over the world.

The letters that come in are on every subject under the sun. Many are enthusiastic about CN, a few are critical, some are just chatty, some ask for information. A tremendous number are requests for pen friends.

It seems to me that a subscription to CN might be an excellent Christmas present to give a pen friend who isn't already a regular reader.

It would be an equally nice present for any other friend or relation who is at present living in ignorance and outer darkness—i.e., who doesn't read CN.

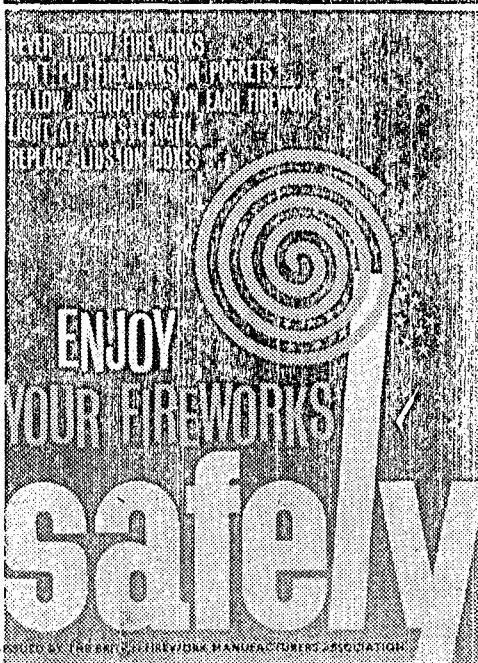
It's very easy to arrange a subscription. Just fill in the coupon on page 8 of this issue; or, if you don't want to cut your copy, write a short letter giving the same details. Enclose the appropriate amount of money and CN will plop through another lucky reader's letter box week by week with satisfying regularity.



CN is read by all sorts of people at all sorts of times!

The Editor

Coming Events



Special Event

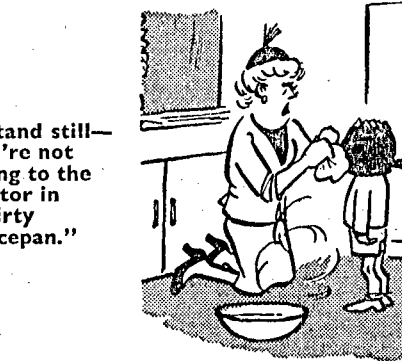
○ **MANCHESTER**: Looking for a hobby? Then take a trip to the Manchester Evening News Do-It-Yourself and Hobbies Exhibition, 10th-21st November

Also

○ **NOTTINGHAM**: Snap, click, and flash at the International Exhibition of Photography, 14th November - 12th December

○ **GLASGOW**: Music time with the Scottish National Orchestra, Glasgow Concert Hall, 7th November and following Saturdays until the 28th

LAUGH TIME



READERS'

LETTERS

WILD CATS IN THE HILLS



Wild cats are quite common in the hilly regions of Scotland

Dear Sir,—While I was on holiday I sailed up Loch Striven, and the captain of the boat said that through this year 13 wild cats had been shot up in the hills there.

One day he saw a deer swimming half-way across the loch.

Sheila Gardner (10), Airdrie.

FIREWORKS!

Dear Sir,—What do CN readers think about fireworks? I think they are a sheer nuisance.

People waste their money for a few minutes of pointless bangs and flashes, which only frighten animals. In fact, unless dogs and cats are locked in, they will almost certainly escape and dash into the road outside.

Fireworks drop in the wrong places, causing fires and blinding people, especially small children.

Anyway, what is the point of remembering, in 1964, what happened a few centuries ago? Even then, of course, Guy Fawkes did not succeed in doing anything fatal.

So, why all this fuss about 5th November?

J. Rennert, Richmond, Surrey.

MYSTERY RIDER

Dear Sir,—I am very interested in horses. If anyone has any useful articles or pamphlets on horses, I would be very grateful if they would send them to me.

49 Eastgate, Fulwood, Preston.
As readers may have noticed, this letter was not signed. I wonder who wrote it?—Editor

THE WEATHER

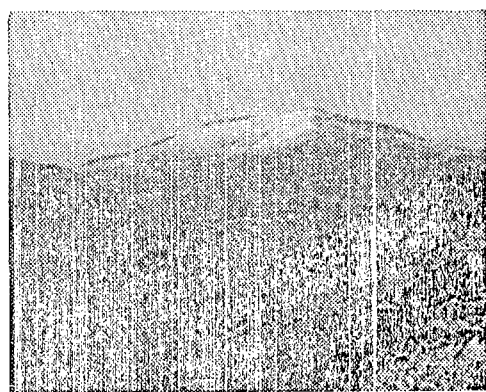
Dear Sir,—I think if scientists try to change weather and make deserts fertile and other places drier, floods and droughts may occur in other parts.

If one country is kept without rain because of another, a war could easily be started.

I would like to hear other people's opinions on this.

Alan Sholl, Henley-on-Thames.

BOTH WAYS ON SNOWDON?



Mount Snowdon, loftiest peak in Wales

Dear Sir,—While in Wales this September, I climbed right to the top of Snowdon and down again with my brother (9) and my boy cousins (8½ and 11½). I am just eight.

Are there any other girls of my age who have climbed both ways?

Felicity Rayson, Frilford Grange Cottage, near Abingdon, Berkshire.

GINGER BEER RECIPES

We published a reader's letter asking how to make ginger beer (issue dated 26th September).

Many "recipes" have been received, some of them very weird and wonderful indeed. Below are two of the simpler and more practical.

Even Stephen Hall's recipe was a little odd in that he attached to it the negative of a photograph of two merchant ships.—Editor.

Dear Sir,—Here is a ginger beer recipe!

Heat a gallon of water until it is hot but not boiling. Pour this water into a bowl and add a pound of sugar, the juice of two lemons and a tablespoon of ginger. Stir vigorously.

Spread two ounces of yeast on some dry toast and float this on the liquid (yeast upwards). Leave

this for a few days and then strain it so all the toast is removed.

Then bottle the ginger beer and keep it. The longer it is kept the better it is.

Alison Jones, Brigg, Lincolnshire.

Dear Sir,—I find a very good ginger beer plant can be built from a saucepan (six-pint size).

I cut up the fruit of a lemon, discarding the skin, and put it in the saucepan with a very heaped teaspoonful of ginger and a level teaspoonful of cream of tartar sauce, not forgetting ¾ lb of sugar.

I then pour six pints of boiling water over it and strain it when it is just warm.

After being put in the fridge overnight, it is a most refreshing drink.

Stephen Hall, Edinburgh.

HAVE FUN WITH THESE 6 SPEAR'S GAMES!

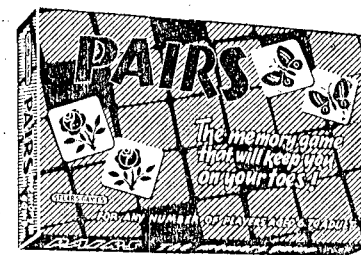
Ask for them for Christmas

There's no better fun than playing these entertaining Spear's Games. They're all different, and they'll give you and your friends lots and lots of pleasure. Which would you like?



BUILD OR BUST

A tumbling riot of fun for the whole family! Each player collects bricks, windows, etc. When you are ready you 'build'. Quickly now... or you may 'bust'! Fast moving fun and excitement all the time. 2-4 players, 6 to adult. Price: 14/11d.



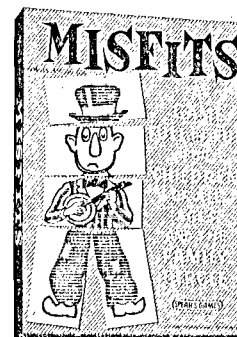
PAIRS

Put your memory to the test! This game contains 96 picture cards which have to be paired. Any number of players aged 6 to adult. See how quickly your memory will sharpen and improve as you play... PAIRS. Price: 10/-d.



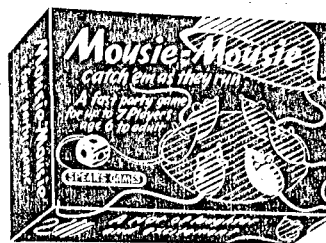
CONTEMPORARY BRICKPLAYER

Absolute realism! Here's the perfect house-building kit for budding builders. Bricks are actually laid with trowel and cement. No other kit produces such true-to-life models. Lots of bricks, roofs, windows, doors, architect designed plans and full instructions. Buildings can be easily dismantled and parts used again. Boys and girls 8 to 15. Price: Kit A-19/11d. Kit B-29/6d. Kit C-55/-d.



MISFITS

Hilarious fun and excitement for children of all ages and the family circle. Players try to form 12 comical characters from separate hats, heads, bodies and legs all interchangeable. The player who completes the greatest number of characters is the winner. 2-6 players. Price 5/11d.



MOUSIE MOUSIE

See how they run—and try catching 'em! Here's a fast game for up to 7 players that will keep the whole family on the hop. Easy-to-play, hilarious, action-packed entertainment for young and old. Supplied complete with 6 long-tailed mice. Price: 5/11d.



COPPIT

An exciting game of pursuit, attack, taking and liberating prisoners. With luck and skill, players try to "cop" an opponent's "cap" by landing on its space. On the journey back to base with prisoners, the tables can be turned in a flash. Children from 6 will love it—adults find it fascinating. 2-6 players. Price: 9/-d.

All obtainable from any good toyshop. For free illustrated leaflet giving details of 40 Spear's Games complete and post the coupon below.

J. W. SPEAR & SONS LTD., GREEN STREET, ENFIELD. MIDDXX.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

DFPT. C.N.

SPEAR'S GAMES





THIS WIDE WORLD

CHART FOR FISHERMEN

A new type of Canadian chart—a fisheries chart—has been produced by the Canadian Hydrographic Service to help fishermen increase their catches.

It covers parts of the Atlantic coast off Nova Scotia and is an accurate and detailed picture of the sea bed.

40 YEARS OF "HAM"

The 40th anniversary of the first amateur radio two-way communication between New Zealand and Britain has been marked by a plaque at Waihemo, near Christchurch.

The New Zealand "ham" of amateur-radio station 4AA talked with 2SZ in London on 18th October, 1924. The London operator had been trying to get in touch with an American amateur, but there was no reply, so the "ham" of 4AA answered instead, transmitting on 90 metres—a very short wavelength for those days.

BOY SCOUTS AS TEACHERS

Boy Scouts in Madagascar have been doing their "good deeds" out in the fields—by giving daily lessons to youngsters whose job it is to guard the cattle.

The story has been told by the Secretary General of the Boy Scouts, who said: "During the afternoon (school finishes at one o'clock) the Scouts become volunteer teachers for children unable to attend school. We use a piece of pointed wood as a pencil, the ground as a blackboard,

FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND

A 30-million-year-old layer of animal footprints and leaf-impressions, uncovered on a Hungarian mountainside, is now being boxed in with glass so that it can be examined by scientists and be seen by the public.

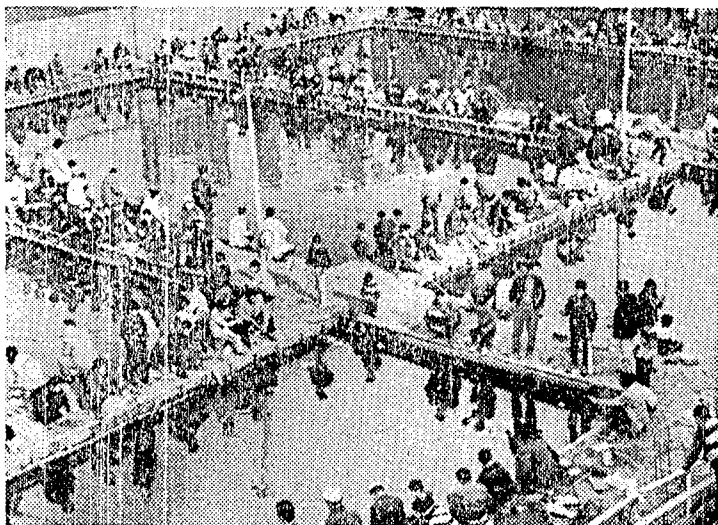
Huge quantities of volcanic ash preserved prints of the mastodon, ancient rhinoceros, deer, and birds of prey in soft sand. Layers of other matter in turn pressed the sand into sandstone, to make a permanent record of the creatures

who crossed it millions of years ago.

Besides animals' prints, the sandstone bears impressions of palm, fig, laurel, cedar, and cinnamon trees, which grew in that part of the world when the climate was a good deal warmer than it is today.

The find, described as a "primeval Pompeii," was first located 130 years ago in the Matra Mountains of northern Hungary. Excavation work has been going on from time to time ever since.

BUSY LINES AT ICHIGAYA



Business is brisk at the Ichigaya ponds in Tokyo, where a rod and bait can be hired for 2s. With so many anglers in action, it is hardly likely that any of the fish will become "the one that got away."

PEST CONTROL BY SOUND

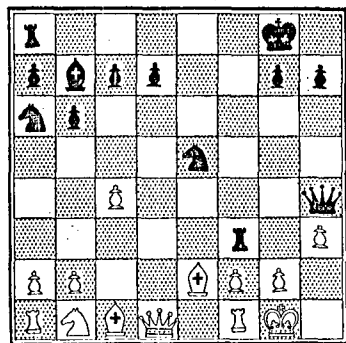
Pest control by sound waves which are inaudible to humans may be possible, according to two American scientists. They believe that ultrasonic vibrations may eventually become an alternative to sprays and poisons.

Dr. and Mrs. Hubert Frings, of the University of Hawaii, say that 160 decibels of sound applied for 30 seconds will kill a cockroach. Male mosquitoes can be lured to an electrified screen by a device which imitates the noise of a female mosquito's wings.

THE TREES OF KARA-KUM

In the past two years trees have been planted on 15,000 acres of the Kara-Kum Desert in western Turkmenia, and have stopped the sands drifting over an area of 65,000 acres.

Seeds were originally brought from nurseries in the Soviet State of Uzbekistan, but now they are being produced in Turkmenia. Last year, 35 tons of the seed of the cherez, a drought-resistant and quick-growing tree, were gathered there.

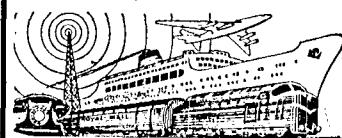


This week's problem comes from a Dutch Defence game. You will notice how Black is attacking! Can you see how he wins from this position?

Answer on page 12

T. MARSDEN

BRIEFLY . . .



The floor of the nave of Westminster Abbey is to be repaved to mark the 900th anniversary of its foundation by Edward the Confessor in 1065.

Norwegian mechanical potato planters and diggers, worth £37,500, have been bought by Britain this year.

Dig Stonehenge!

Britain's finest prehistoric monument, Stonehenge, will be explained, by an expert who has dug there, with an illustrated lecture in the Victoria & Albert Museum at 4 p.m., 4th January. Admission (free) by ticket only from Council for British Archaeology, 1 Bolton Gdns., S.W.7.

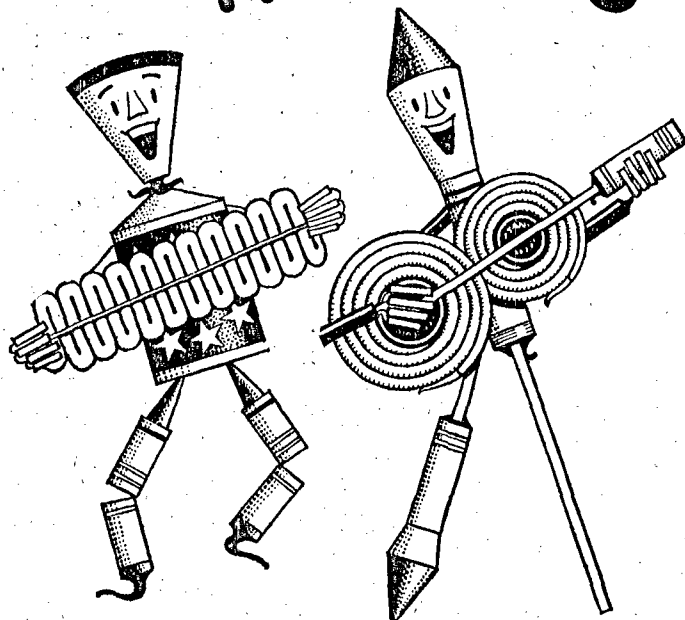
A polythene plant costing £4,500,000 is to be supplied to China by the British companies of Simon-Carves Ltd. and Imperial Chemical Industries.

Britain in Japan

Some 400 firms representing the United Kingdom will be at the British Exhibition in Tokyo next September.

During the 1964 season the Zoo Water Bus, operated by British Waterways, carried a record 78,880 passengers on the trip between "Little Venice" and the London Zoo in Regent's Park.

TOP OF THE 'POPS'



FOR THE 'FIFTH'

Standard FIREWORKS

TAKE CARE—AND ENJOY YOURSELVES

CN CHESS CLUB

GAMES in which White plays 1. P-Q4 tend to be much quieter than those beginning with 1. P-K4.

However, Black can throw a passive White player off guard by replying 1... P-KB4, the characteristic move of the Dutch Defence. The idea of this aggressive defence is to control K5 and to avoid simplified positions in the centre by using the King side files for attack. White must try to counter-attack on the Queen's side and force a breakthrough in the centre by playing P-K4 when it is safe. Here are the initial moves in the Dutch Defence.

- | | |
|----------|-------|
| 1. P-Q4 | P-KB4 |
| 2. P-KN3 | P-K3 |
| 3. B-N2 | N-KB3 |
| 4. N-KB3 | B-K2 |
| 5. O-O | O-O |
| 6. P-B4 | P-Q4 |

POP SPOT

Meet THE NEWBEATS—
three newly-arrived
American boys whose beat
has the sound of success ...

THE NEWBEATS



NEWLY arrived on the pop scene over here are THE NEWBEATS, whose latest disc, *Bread and Butter*, climbed high in the Stateside charts and also in ours. They are from the same chart-hitting stable (managed by Jim O'Connell) as Roy Orbison, whose *Pretty Woman* is that one rung higher on the American chart ladder—the one that counts!

Brothers Mark and Dean Mathis of Georgia started on their own after making a hit with *Tell Him No*. Later they were joined by Larry Henley of Texas. Then all three went their separate ways until eighteen months later, when, as The Newbeats, they recorded *Bread and Butter* (flipside *Tough Little Buggy*).

Although a group, they are really three acts in one, for they still record individually—Mark and Dean's *When I Stop Dreaming* and Larry's solo, *Sticking Up For My Baby*. But as The Newbeats they are tipped for the top and likely to make a lot of jam to spread on their bread and butter!

Next week: Brenda Lee

SPECIALLY FOR GIRLS

DUKE'S AWARD FOR HONG KONG GIRLS

This Chinese girl chose to study ballet, for which she shows natural poise and grace



WHEN the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme for girls was first introduced in Hong Kong, it was thought to be too Westernised for their teenagers. So Chinese and European youth leaders got together and worked out a scheme to suit the special needs of the girls of Hong Kong.

Under the usual headings of DESIGN FOR LIVING, INTEREST, ADVENTURE, SERVICE, the girls were given the chance to become specialists in 34 subjects.

At first the response was

Below left: Learning hair-styling and make-up, Western and European style. Below right: Pitching tents and cooking in a Hong Kong park



Archers practising for the coveted Award medal

slow, but, with the help of local headmistresses, 100 girls were formed into groups of ten and given a choice of subjects from which to study for one year.

Of the original 100 girls chosen, more than half have now been awarded Bronze Medals and many are studying hard to gain their Silver ones.

The scheme has proved so popular that many girls who are now keen to join are disappointed to find there is a waiting list and a great demand for the training of more group leaders.

HURRAH FOR HISTORY!

I WONDER whether your class will be among the 700 to visit the London Museum at Kensington Palace this year? If so, you'll be having some exciting history lessons. You'll be using a Roman

SISTERS



"It's all right officer—I'm nine!"

stilus, a slim iron spike for writing on specially prepared wax tablets; and learning to cut a quill pen and write with it.

"Living" history is a wonderful way of learning—and fun, too!

Speaking of fun and museums—turn to pages 6 and 7 for a novel CN competition.

Vicky





HOW WE RUN OUR COUNTRY

THE NEW MP

THE excitement of the Election over, the newly returned MPs make their way to Westminster for the opening of the new Parliament.

But, as we saw some weeks ago, Parliament can do no business until it has elected a Speaker.

When the election of the Speaker is confirmed by the Lord Chancellor in the House of Lords on behalf of the Queen, the Speaker claims for the House of Commons "all their ancient and undoubted rights and privileges." These are granted and the Speaker, the Mace now borne shoulder-high in front of him, returns to the chamber of the Commons.

Oath of Allegiance

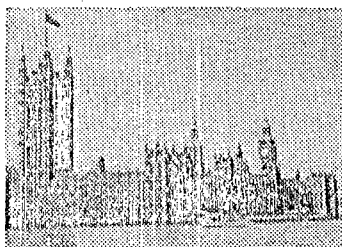
His first job is the swearing-in of all members and Mr. Speaker himself is the first to take the oath.

The oath is as follows: "I... do swear that I will be faithful and bear true allegiance to Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth, her heirs and successors, according to law. So help me God."

No Member may take any part in the proceedings of the House

until he has taken the oath. If, for religious reasons an MP does not wish to take the oath, then he must make an affirmation.

The swearing-in of all the MPs usually takes a day or two. When this has been done, the House is properly constituted and may



No. 10 OF A SPECIAL SERIES ABOUT PARLIAMENT

proceed to business as soon as the Speech from the Throne has been delivered.

During the next few weeks many MPs will be making their very first speeches in the House

of Commons. This can be quite a nerve-racking occasion, and a first speech is called a *maiden speech*.

Before an MP can speak he must "catch the Speaker's eye." The first time a new MP rises to his feet to address the House of Commons, he is given every consideration. The Speaker calls upon him rather than upon anybody else who stands up at the same time to speak.

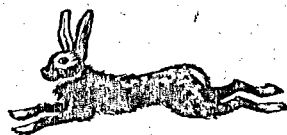
Pleasing Custom

Maiden speeches are expected to be non-controversial. That is to say, they are not expected to arouse a great deal of argument or disagreement. And it is the pleasing custom of the House for the two following speakers—usually one from each side of the House—to compliment the speaker on his first effort.

The ordeal of his first speech over, the new MP will gradually settle down and take a full and active part in the government of the country.

Next week:
WHAT AN ACT OF PARLIAMENT IS

TAKE A LOOK AT NATURE



THE PRAYING MANTIS

A FEW months ago a friend of mine who had just come back from Northern Rhodesia gave me a present of a fine female Praying Mantis—probably one of the fiercest and greediest of all animals.

This rather weird insect is related to the grasshoppers and locusts and is found in most really warm parts of the world. There are, of course, many species.

I have had specimens before, but this one has been very successful. It has grown to about three inches in length, and has laid two batches of eggs, which are contained in a pinkish cone of a wafer-like protective substance. Whether these will hatch out successfully, I don't know.

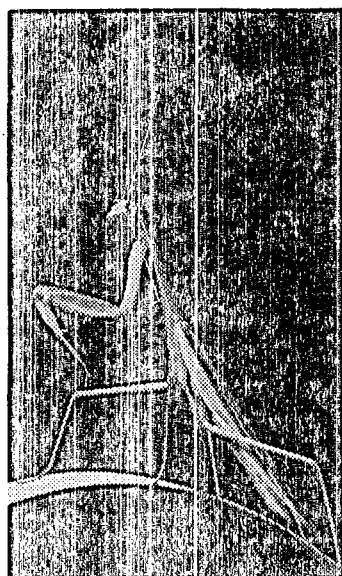
I expect that some of you know

by
Maxwell Knight

that this insect gets its name from the fact that, when sitting on a twig or leaf, waiting to pounce on any other kind of insect, it holds its front pair of legs as if it were praying. What it is really doing, of course, is *preying*.

A mantis's method of seizing its victims is to grab like lightning with those front legs, which are armed on the inside edge with a series of hooked spikes. These make it almost impossible for the prey to escape.

The strength of a mantis is enormous for its size. I have had some proof of this when offering



A praying mantis about to make a lightning strike at its prey

it a caterpillar held in tweezers. Once or twice it has grabbed the tweezers as well as the caterpillar, and I have had quite a job to get it to let go!

If they seize an insect that has a sting, or a beetle with powerful jaws, it is fascinating to see how, by instinct, the mantis seems to know that its catch is armed, for it will at once attack the end which could be dangerous.

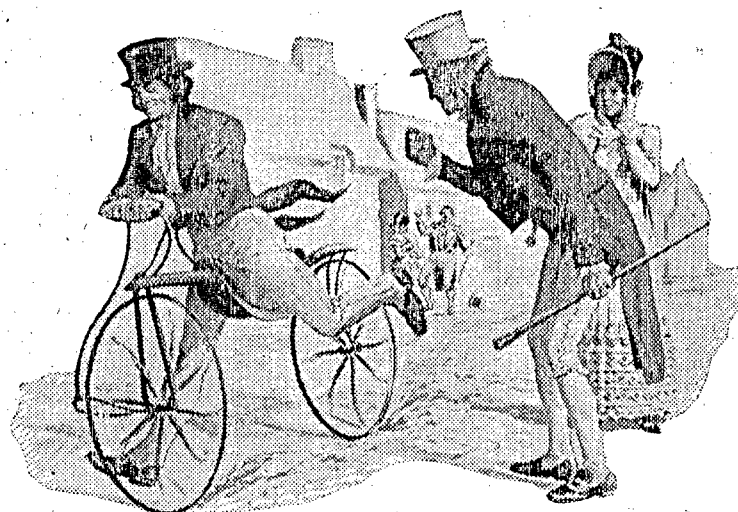
Form of Defence

You may have been told that some of our own insects are capable of producing an evil-smelling, bad-tasting liquid which is supposed to be a form of defence. Examples of this may be found in the large ground-beetles that you sometimes come across in the garden when digging, or when a flat stone is turned over. Well, my mantis either has little sense of smell or it does not mind this odour. For though these ground-beetles also have big jaws (they are carnivorous) they are grasped and disposed of without any trouble.

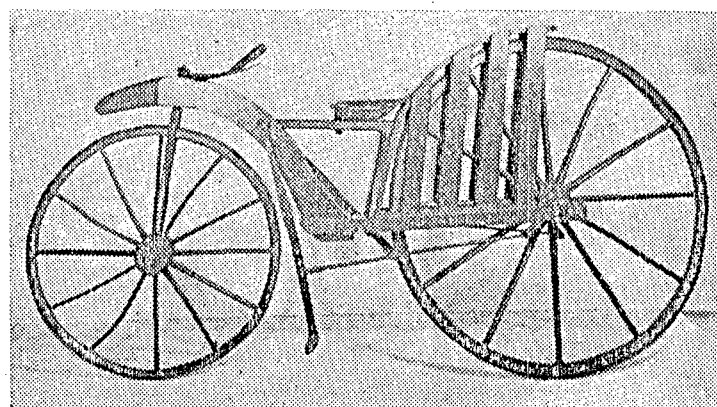
The Praying Mantis must, in the wild, consume huge numbers of harmful grubs and insects, but I fear it has one nasty habit. All the tribe are cannibals, and will catch and eat their own young, and the wives will eat their husbands as well!

LET'S GO

A SPECIAL SERIES ABOUT BRITAIN

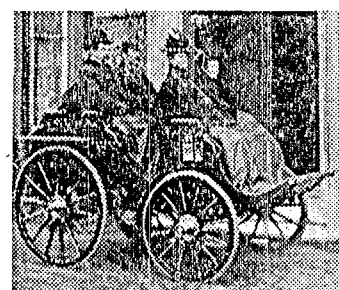


Above: No brakes or pedals. Below: Thanks to Macmillan's Good reason for thinking this famous machine, made in prototype bicycle of 1813 unsafe! Scotland around 1841 by Dalzell, Its German inventor, Sauerbronn, could "scooter" along using both feet, at four or five times the speed of pedestrians. The model below shows that handlebars have replaced the front wheel steering rod.



SCOTLAND'S PART IN THE MOTOR INDUSTRY

Glasgow's Museum of Transport illustrates the development of the motor car. Pictures from left to right are—Arrol-Johnston, 1895; Albion Dog-cart, 1900; Albion, 1906; Galloway 1921.



2 GREAT COMPETITIONS

HOW TO ENTER: CN readers under 17 may enter the quiz contest, or drawing competition—or both.

THE QUIZ: Number your answers on one side of a sheet of paper, and underneath, in not more than 50 words, say what you liked best in the museum.

THE DRAWING COMPETITION: Draw any exhibit in the museum and say what it is.

Write your name, address and age on each sheet and send your entry or entries with the completed coupon (right) to:—

CN Museum Competition No.1, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4 (Comp.).

Closing date—Wednesday, 11th November, 1964.

Prizes of £5 and £3 and five of £1 (with 1st, 2nd and 3rd class Award Certificates) and 18 Merit Certificates will be awarded in each section. The Editor's decision is final and the result will be announced in CN as soon as possible.

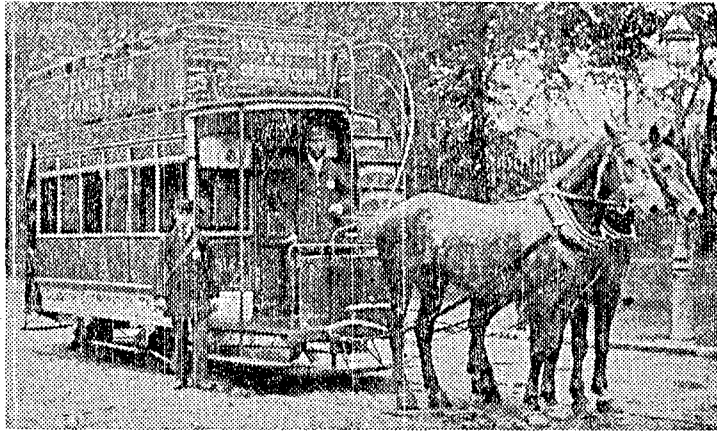
ON A TREASURE HUNT!

'S WONDERFUL MUSEUMS: No. 1—GLASGOW'S MUSEUM OF TRANSPORT

TRANSPORT exhibits are popular items in most museums, and Glasgow is fortunate in having a Museum of Transport housing many veteran show-pieces.

Their permanent home, opened in April this year by Her Majesty the Queen Mother, was once a section of the old tram-car works. Now 20,000 square feet of floor space have been converted into a display area befitting transport "oldies".

To those far-sighted people who cherished Scottish transport relics over the years, believing them to have great historical importance in Scottish industry, this museum represents a dream-come-true; a dream that started 60 years ago, when certain valuable veteran exhibits were given to the Kelvingrove Art Gallery and Museum.



Some of these exhibits, too large to go through the Gallery doors, were housed in the basement and, owing to lack of space, were never shown to the public. Tucked away unseen were horse-drawn trams, veteran cars, buses, bicycles, lorries, a fire-engine, taxi, trucks, tankers, a steam-wagon and model loco-

motives. History—transport history—gathered dust in a basement.

Now, with a modern maintenance workshop, backed by an enterprising, enthusiastic team of workers, the Transport Museum is able to display all these in an historically exciting collection.

Left : One of a fleet of 384 horse-drawn trams in use 1894-1902. Constructed for Glasgow Corporation at £143 each, they were, in those days, the last word in modern transport !

Below : A sad day for Glasgow's tram fans was 4th September, 1962. On that day their world-famous tramways ceased to exist. Hundreds watched the passing Parade of Trams, from the horse-drawn old 'bone-shakers' with their slatted wooden seats to the latest streamlined ones.

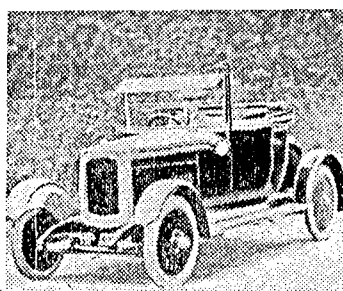
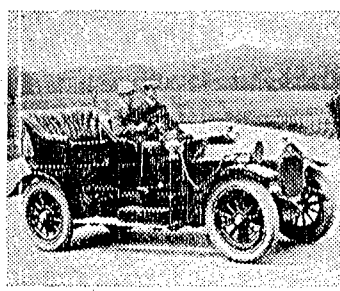
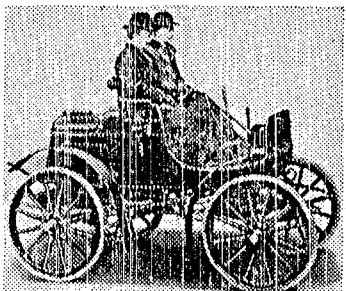
Now Hunt Some Treasure For Yourself!

To encourage interest in museums, CN has devised an entirely new kind of competition (see foot of page).

What's new about it? Just that you can't answer the questions without visiting the museum concerned.

This week's competition is primarily for readers in Glasgow—but don't worry if you live in Brighton. These competitions will be moving from place to place.

Right : First of the streamlined "Coronation" tramcars (1937). Comfortable and fast, they were a great improvement on their predecessors, having doors, built-in heating and ventilating systems, modern lighting and leather upholstery. A few were fitted with an internal loud-speaker system and the covered-in top deck and driver's cabin made all-weather travel luxurious. By 1940 nearly 150 of this type had been constructed.



Right : Here is the IMP—the newest Hillman car on this Scottish assembly line at the Rootes Group factory, Linwood, near Paisley. They aim to produce 150,000 cars a year!

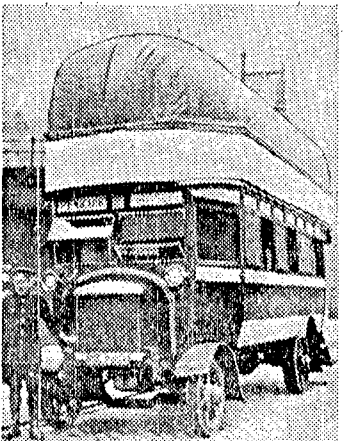


THE QUESTIONS AND ENTRY FORM FOR THE GLASGOW COMPETITION (BELOW) WILL BE REPEATED IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE OF CN.

2 PRIZES OF £5: 2 PRIZES OF £3: AND 10 PRIZES OF £1

CN TREASURE HUNT QUIZ

1. What make is the oldest car in the museum ?
2. Among the tram exhibits, three are decorated as ships. What are their names ?
3. What family owned the travelling coach of 1817 ?
4. Who opened the museum and when ?
5. Give the registration number of the first Hillman Imp.
6. What kind of tram has a central entrance ?
7. What colour is the museum attendants' uniform ?
8. Give approximate engine capacity of the Rolls Royce.
9. What date was the "Red" open vestibule tram built ?
10. Bus with a difference. What ? And where is it going ? ▶



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★ COMPLETE THIS FREE ENTRY FORM AND SEND IT WITH YOUR ENTRY OR ENTRIES ★

CN MUSEUM COMPETITION No 1. (GLASGOW)

Entrant's full name
(BLOCK LETTERS PLEASE)

Address

Age

Name of School

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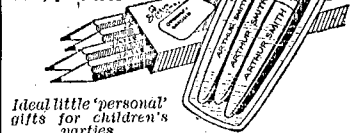
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WORLD OF STAMPS

NEW CATALOGUES

FIRST, as I promised last week, let me say a few words about some of the season's new catalogues. If you collect the stamps of Great Britain and the Commonwealth, the best guide is the "Stanley Gibbons Part 1 Catalogue of the British Commonwealth" (1965 edition, 27s. 6d.). This covers all issues from the Penny Black of 1840 onwards. Perforation and watermark varieties are included.

Collectors of modern issues will find "The Commonwealth Catalogue of Queen Elizabeth Stamps" published by the Commonwealth Stamp Co. (1965 edition, 10s. 6d.) an excellent handbook for the stamps of the Queen's reign.

From the Swiss firm of Zumstein and Co. comes the fine "Europa Catalogue" (1965 edition, 48s.), which covers all European countries, including Great Britain.

by C. W. Hill

The catalogue is printed in German, but it has a comprehensive introduction in English and its 980 pages contain so many illustrations that it is easy to use. Anyone who is learning German at school would understand it.

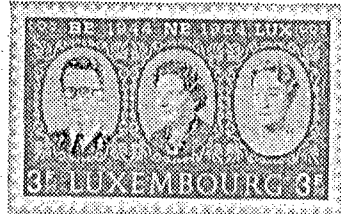
For collectors of French stamps there is a choice of two good catalogues, both printed in French but plentifully illustrated. "France and Colonies," published by Henri Thiaude, Paris (1965 edition, 10s.), is a handy single volume packed with information. The firm of Arthur Maury, Ltd., of Paris, publish their 1965 catalogue in two separate parts, "France" and "The French Community," price 5s. each. They are both clearly arranged and easy to follow.

THE most attractive of the week's new issues are ten stamps from the West African republic of



Togo. They depict wild creatures found in the African jungle, among them the parrot on the 200-francs value pictured here.

A handsome stamp has been issued in Luxembourg to celebrate the 20th anniversary of BENE-LUX. This is the name given to the customs union—a miniature



Common Market—formed in 1944 by Belgium, the Netherlands, and Luxembourg.

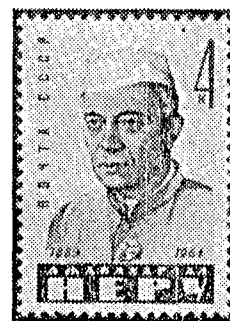
The stamp portrays the three Benelux monarchs—King Baudoin of the Belgians, Queen Juliana of the Netherlands, and the Grand Duchess Charlotte of Luxembourg.

In Belgium a new series of stamps honours an artist, Roger de la Pasture, who died five centuries ago, in 1464. Although de la Pasture is famous for his portraits of people of his time,



he painted many religious pictures. One of them, that of an unknown lady, is featured on the 2-francs stamp of the new series.

In contrast, a famous modern statesman is portrayed on a new Russian stamp. He is Jawaharlal Nehru, who, until his death earlier this year, was Prime Minister of India and a tireless worker for world peace. The stamp, a 4-kopecks value pictured here, shows him in thoughtful mood.



Another new stamp from the Soviet Union publicises "Letter Week," when Russian people are encouraged to write more letters to one another.

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CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

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PICK A PUZZLE

FIRST AND LAST

Solve the clues correctly and the first and last letters, read downwards, will spell the name of two animals.

Ship's personnel
Laughing animal
Slippery fish
Wicked
Ornamental headdress
Native of the Middle East
Eskimo dog

SCOTTISH QUIZ

With which Scottish islands do you associate each of the following?

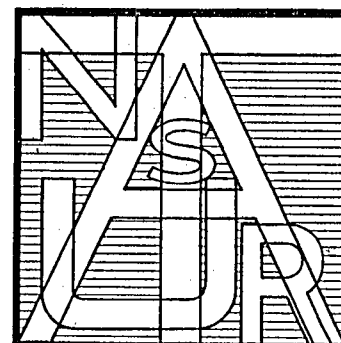
Ponies, tweed, a style of knitting.

ODD ONE OUT

One of the famous names below is out of place among its companions. Which, and why?

Jim Clark, Graham Hill, Mike Hailwood, Bruce McLaren, John Surtees.

PLANET IN OUTLINE



The letters in the name of one of the nine planets are here given in outline.

WORD SQUARE

The answers to the four clues will, if written below each other, read the same down as across.

Flying insect with a painful sting.

Competent.

Small plum-like fruit.

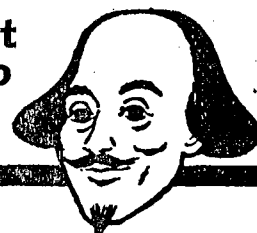
Rind.

WHERE ARE THEY?

Can you say where the following are? The dots represent the number of letters in each answer.

The Colosseum
The United Nations Building
Notre Dame Cathedral
Holyrood House
The Kremlin
The Great Pyramid of Cheops
The Bridge of Sighs
The Grand Canyon
St. Michael's Mount
Giant's Causeway
The White House
The Acropolis
Mount Etna
Yellowstone National Park
Blarney Castle
The Taj Mahal
Stonehenge

Answers to puzzles are on page 12



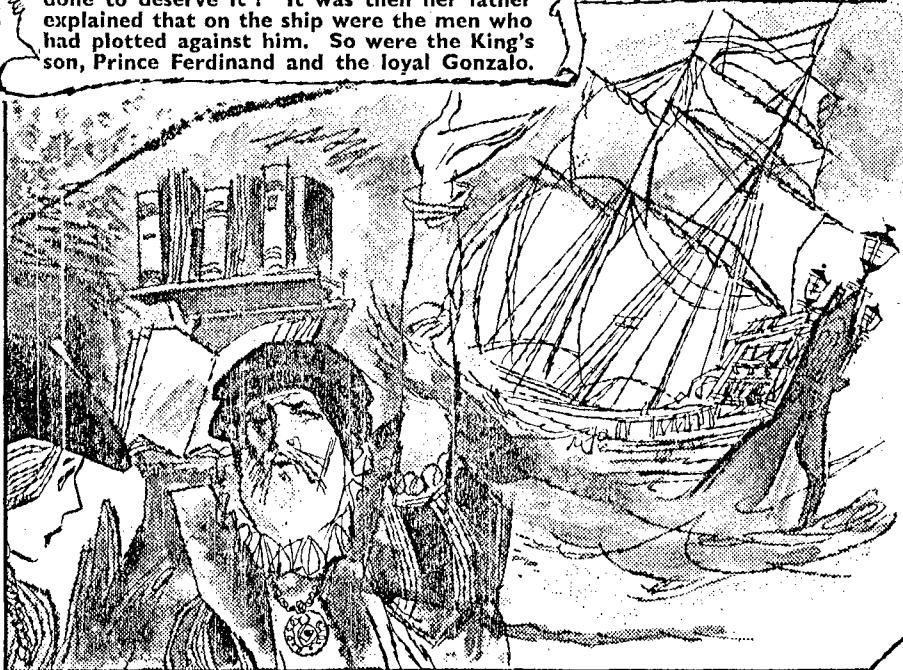
The Tempest

Miranda learned from her father, Prospero, how they had arrived on the bewitched island which for 12 years had been their home.

Prospero's brother and the King of Naples had deprived him of his Dukedom of Milan: forced him, with Miranda, aboard ship and in mid-ocean had cast them adrift to die. But a loyal courtier, Gonzalo, had secretly provisioned their boat. To him they owed their lives.

With his magic powers and the help of an invisible spirit, Ariel, Prospero showed Miranda a terrible storm at sea he had created. In it a ship was foundering, and Miranda pleaded with her father to save the lives of those on board...

1. Prospero promised his daughter that no harm would come to any aboard the storm-tossed ship. He intended to bring them all safely ashore on the island. Then why had he created the storm, asked Miranda? Why cause those aboard the distress of being shipwrecked? What had they done to deserve it? It was then her father explained that on the ship were the men who had plotted against him. So were the King's son, Prince Ferdinand and the loyal Gonzalo.

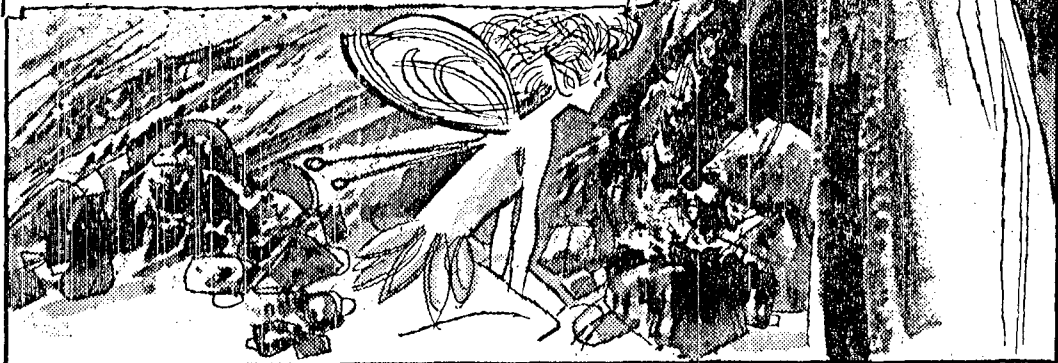


2. Ariel approached, and Prospero sent Miranda to sleep with a touch of his magic wand. Ariel was invisible to Miranda, and Prospero had no wish for her to see him apparently talking to himself!

Ariel gave Prospero a lively account of all he had done—of the scared mariners: of how Prince Ferdinand had jumped into the sea and of how the King thought his son to be lost to him forever. "But he is safe," said Ariel. "He is here on the island, lamenting the loss of his father. The rest are all safe too, although each thinks himself to be the only one saved!"



3. Having faithfully carried out all Prospero's orders, Ariel asked him to grant his freedom—the liberty Prospero had promised the little sprite for his worthy services. But Prospero still had work for Ariel to do and reminded him of the torment from which he had first released him after the witch, Sycorax, had imprisoned him inside a tree. Unwilling to appear ungrateful, the gentle spirit agreed to stay with Prospero for as long as he needed him. "Then bring this young Prince Ferdinand to me," commanded Prospero. Ariel sped away, and found the Prince still bemoaning the loss of his father.



4. Invisible to Ferdinand, Ariel sang him a song about his father. Amazed, the young Prince listened to the sound of Ariel's song, then followed the sound to the spot where Prospero and Miranda awaited him.



5. Miranda, who thought all men were grave-faced greybeards like her father (not having seen any other since the age of three), was delighted by the appearance of the handsome stranger. The Prince, too, was surprised to find such a beautiful girl on a desert island. Already, because of the strange voice he had heard singing a song about his father, he believed the island to be enchanted, and he immediately thought Miranda must be a goddess.

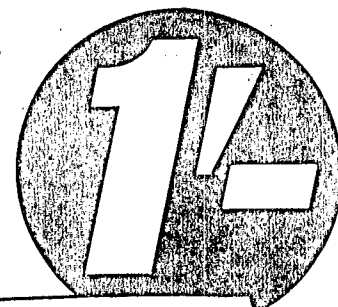


6. Prospero was pleased to see that Miranda and the Prince admired one another—in fact he knew they had fallen in love at first sight. But, to prove the Prince's constancy, he had decided to put difficulties in their way, small difficulties to test him.

Sternly, he told Ferdinand that he suspected he was a spy who had been sent to capture the island!

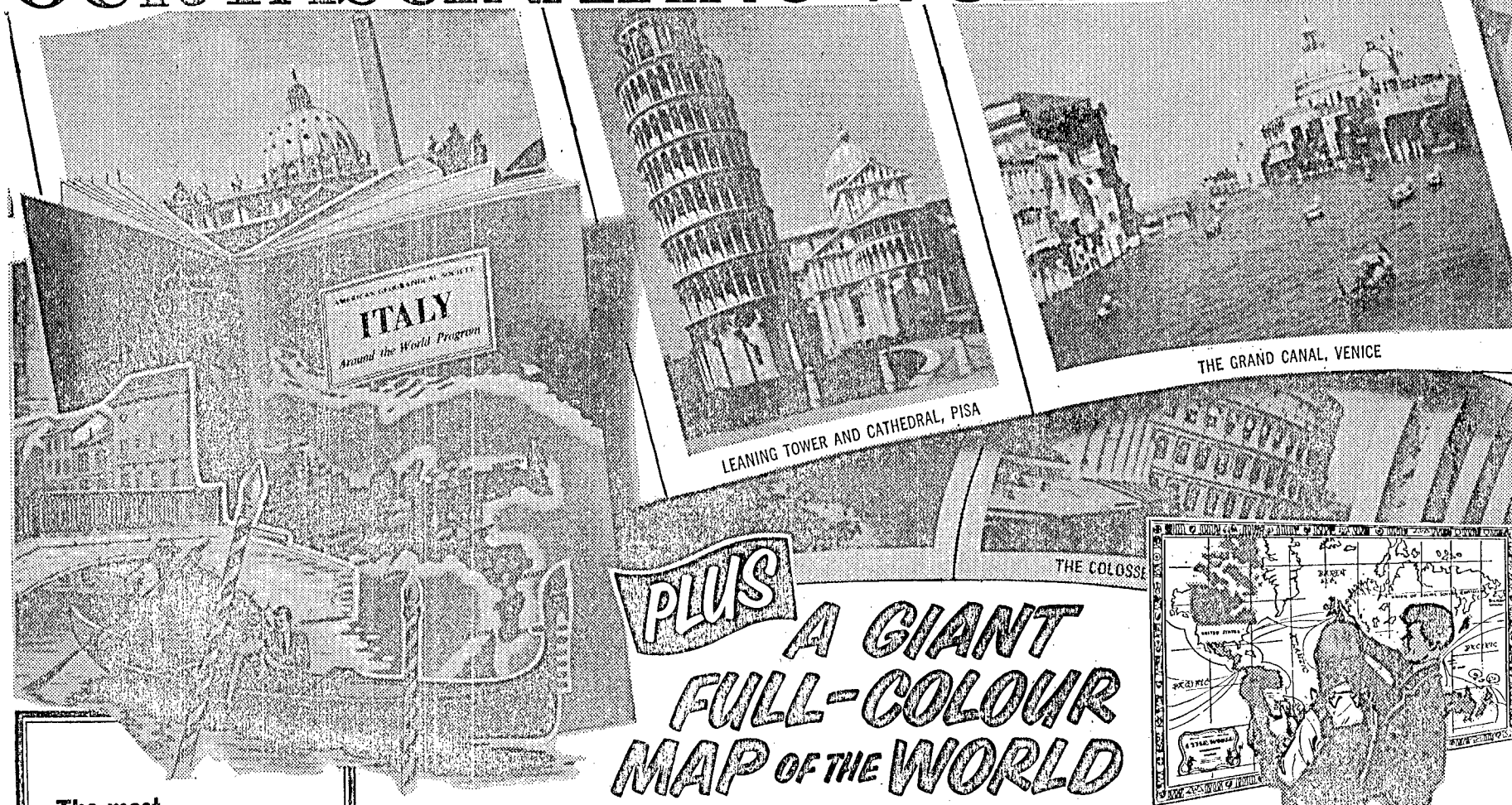


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THOSE PIPERS AGAIN!

We knew the two men entombed in the mine were in a bad way, and we fought to get through to them

The Pipers—Mum, Dad, Vince, Tas, and Leonie—live in a Tasmanian valley. Tas and Leonie go to the same school as Bulldog Rainbird.

The Rainbirds are poor, and there is trouble in the family. First Mr. Rainbird and then Bulldog disappear from home.

Tas thinks Bulldog may have gone to a place in the hills where his grandfather has a one-man coal mine.

Tas goes to look for Bulldog, finds him, and they then discover that Bulldog's father and grandfather are trapped in the mine.

Tas tells the story...

13. Last Hope

OLD Bulldog had gone into a sort of madness. "Where's that crowbar!" he shouted, and went tearing back up the tunnel to where we'd broken through the clay. A few seconds later he was back again, panting and muttering to himself, with the crowbar in his hands.

There was no sense in what he did. He started to crack at this rock, hitting it with the side of the bar as if he was chopping up wood or something. Chips flew off, and sparks, and the bar went clang, clang against the solid lump, and Bulldog was shouting every time he cracked at it, like he was in a fight. I got well back out of the way, feeling scared in case he really had gone off his head.

After a while, though, he wore himself out and dropped the bar on the ground and leaned against the wall of the tunnel, gasping for breath and crying at the same time. So then I thought it was safe to go back up to him.

"We got to get them out!" he said. "We just got to!"

He had long streaks down his face where the tears had washed tracks in the dust and dirt. Real tears! I never thought I'd see the day old Bulldog cried. That really shook me.

"Course we'll get them out," I said, though I didn't have the slightest idea how. "Look, sit down a bit and let me have a go at it. You're shaking all over!"

He was, too. Sweat was pouring off him, and his arms and legs were twitching and trembling so it was a wonder he could stand.

I helped him away from the place and sat him down. Then I got hold of the crowbar and, using the end of it, tried to see what could be done about widening this hole we could hear the voice through.

I poked around for a bit, just clanking on solid rock all the time, and then I found a place where there was a patch of soft stuff. I crumbled a whole chunk of dried clay away and that way I got the point of the crowbar behind a slab of rock. When I really swung on the bar, the rock in the wall moved a bit.

But before I could have another go at it, Bulldog jumped up and grabbed the crowbar from me. He just couldn't stand by and watch.

"Mind yourself!" he said. He braced his feet against the wall and flung himself back on the bar. The slab of rock moved out a quarter of an inch or so, and you could see a dark crack behind it.

He lugged at the bar again, and this time the rock came right out and crashed to the ground, with half a ton of small stuff after it. There was now a gap between the

wall of the tunnel and the big rock that had fallen out of the roof; a gap wide enough to get through, but not more than a couple of feet deep yet.

BULLDOG plunged in with the crowbar again, groaning to himself with the effort, driving himself like a madman. All I could do was scrape some of the loose stuff back out of the way and wait for him to get tired.

He kept at it for a long time, though; 20 minutes or so, I should think. Then he staggered out and dropped down on the floor. I took the crowbar and went to see how far he'd got.

The gap he'd made was about a couple of feet wide and reached up about four feet from the ground. It was quite easy to get into if you bent down a bit. The trouble was, it was too tight a fit to have the lamp in there while you were working, and, of course, with the lamp behind you in the tunnel, you threw your own shadow on anything you were doing. I probed around with the point of the bar for a while, trying to find another soft spot.

Tub Rainbird's voice came from the other side.

"Are you getting through, son?"

"We're a couple of feet in," I said. "Don't worry. We'll get to you, all right."

"It's not me I'm worrying about," Tub said, though from his voice I had the feeling he was pretty nearly at his last gasp. "It's the old man. He's bad, I reckon."

"How bad?"

"I can't tell. When the roof fell in, it took our light, and a bit of rock hit the old man. But I can't tell how bad. I reckon he's still alive, but he hasn't moved for a long time. And his face is sort of cold and damp."

I'd been thinking that, if the job was beyond us, we might have

to go back and get some help, maybe from Stanmore, which would be about the nearest. Now it seemed more urgent to break through as quickly as possible.

"Don't stand too near!" I shouted, and started work with the crowbar again.

I HAD fetched half a dozen small lumps of rock down when Bulldog banged on my shoulder to take over. He was still breathing hard.

"You rest a bit," I said. "I'll go on for a while yet. No point in knocking yourself up."

"Come out of it!" he said, not listening.

"Have a bit of sense," I said. "I'm still fresher than you are."

"You heard me," he shouted. "Come out of it!"

He lugged at me to get me out of the gap. There didn't seem any point in quarrelling about it; there was plenty of work there for both

by

RICHARD PARKER

of us as far as I could make out. So I came out and left him to it.

We went on like this for hours. I lost all idea of time. For all I knew, it might be night again outside. The way I felt, we'd been hacking away down there for days and days. I was so tired, I found it difficult to raise the crowbar higher than my waist, let alone put any force behind it.

Bulldog was worse off than I was, partly because he did more of the work, anyway, and partly because he wasted a lot of energy losing his temper and jabbing furiously at rocks that would not move.

Every now and again we stopped and had a word or two with Bulldog's father, who was getting more and more worried. He didn't seem certain any more that the old man was alive. He said he couldn't hear his heart beating.

The lamp ran out of oil and I went back up to the shack for the drop that was left. We hadn't thought to bring it with us. Bulldog stayed down in the tunnel; he said he could go on working in the dark for a while. He couldn't bear to waste a minute.

The fresh, warm air was wonderful. I felt I'd been buried alive for years and was just coming back to life again. It seemed to be about the middle of the afternoon. I didn't hang about, though, but hurried back

I followed Bulldog as he dashed back to the mine tunnel

down into the mine with the kerosene. I could hear Bulldog clanging away at hard rock long before I got to him.

He came out and dropped the crowbar on the floor with a great clang while I was filling and lighting the lamp.

"It's all rock there now," he said. "I can't get the bar in anywhere."

"It can't be," I said. "We can hear your Dad's voice, can't we? There must be a hole through somewhere."

"There must be, but there isn't," said Bulldog. "Go and take a look for yourself."

SO I went through with the lamp and had a close look at the hole we'd made. It was a good six feet through by now, but, like Bulldog said, the back of it seemed to be solid rock without a crack or gap in it anywhere. Nowhere could you get the point of the crowbar in.

"Get your Dad to talk to us," I said. "Maybe we can hear where his voice is coming from."

So Bulldog shouted to Tub, and after a while got a feeble sort of answer. It sounded as if time was running out fast. Still, it was a help, because in the end we found this thin crack that the sound was coming through.

It was only a crack, too. Hardly wide enough to get a pencil into. We tried with the crowbar, but it slipped out whenever you tried to put pressure on it.

"We got to widen that hole somehow," Bulldog said, "or we're beaten."

"But how?" I said. We'd already scoured around for tools and found only broken or useless ones.

"Put a charge in there," Bulldog said. "A small one."

"It'll bring the roof in," I said. "There aren't any props at all just here."

"We'd have to risk it, wouldn't we?" Bulldog said roughly.

"If the roof came in it'd kill the lot of us," I said.

"If we don't get through, my Dad and my Granddad have had it anyway," he said. "So it don't make much difference. You can go out and wait up top till it's over, if you like."

There wasn't anything I could say to this. Bulldog was right, in a way. It would have taken us at least twenty-four hours to get help from Stanmore, probably longer. "If we'd started out to get help from the sawmills first thing this morning," I said. "Instead of trying to do the job on our own..."

"Bit late to talk about that now," Bulldog said. "Come on, let's see what the old man's got hidden away in his cabin."

So we went out and turned old Rainbird's place upside down looking for some sort of explosive. But he didn't have a stick of the stuff in the place. Why should he? You don't use explosives to get at coal. You just follow the soft seams, and when they finish you look somewhere else.

"Now what?" I said.

Bulldog scratched his head. "We got some cartridges," he said. "But I don't know any way of setting a fuse."

Neither did I. We stood around for a bit feeling helpless.

"I'll go back to Stanmore," I said. "You never know. We might get someone through in time."

"Wait on!" Bulldog said. "There's just one thing might work. We'll try it first."

I NSTEAD of telling me, he grabbed up his gun and dashed back towards the mine. And I had no option but to rush off after him.

To be continued

© Richard Parker, 1964



LOOKING AT LIVERPOOL!

SPORT



LIVERPOOL FOOTBALL CLUB, WITH THE LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP TROPHY.

Picture by Liverpool Daily Post & Echo

HOW THE CLUB BEGAN

LIVERPOOL FOOTBALL CLUB came into existence almost by accident. Everton originally rented the Anfield Road ground, but when they were asked for more money, most of the club members moved to Goodison Park.

Those left at Anfield Road decided on a new name, and chose Liverpool, which rather upset the local rugby club. But on 15th March, 1892, Liverpool Football Club officially came into existence.

The club began in the Lancashire League—and won the championship, the League Cup, and the Liverpool Cup. This was a short-lived triumph, though, for the cups were stolen and the club had to replace them at a cost of £127!

Disastrous

In the following season (1893-94), Liverpool were elected to the Second Division of the Football League, and promptly celebrated by winning the championship. But their first taste of First Division football proved disastrous, and the club was relegated to the Second Division.

Since Liverpool's entry to the Football League in 1893, the club has gained the following honours: CHAMPIONS: Division I: 1900-01; 1905-06; 1921-22; 1922-23; 1946-47; 1963-64. Division II: 1893-94; 1895-96; 1904-05; 1961-62.

Liverpool have yet to win the FA Cup, although the club has reached the Final twice—in 1914 and 1950.

As League Champions, Liverpool were eligible to enter the European Cup competition, which is open to the champion clubs of Europe.

Having beaten Reykjavik, champions of Iceland, they now have to overcome Anderlecht. This, as fans well know after last week's international at Wembley, virtually means meeting Belgium.

Back row (from left): **GORDON MILNE**. Right half. Born in Preston and signed from North End in August 1960. English international. **GERALD BYRNE**. Right back. Born Liverpool and joined the club from school, progressing through its junior teams. An English international, he can also play at left back. **THOMAS LAWRENCE**. Goalkeeper. Born at Dailly, Ayrshire. Joined club as an amateur when only 15, and has progressed through the junior teams. Selected for the Scotland under-23 team in 1963. **RONALD MORAN**. Left back. Born Liverpool and joined the club from school, becoming a professional when 17. Liverpool's longest serving player, he has represented the Football League. **BILL STEVENSON**. Left half. Born in Leith, he was signed from Glasgow Rangers in October 1962. Soon settled down in English League football. **B. PAISLEY** (Trainer).

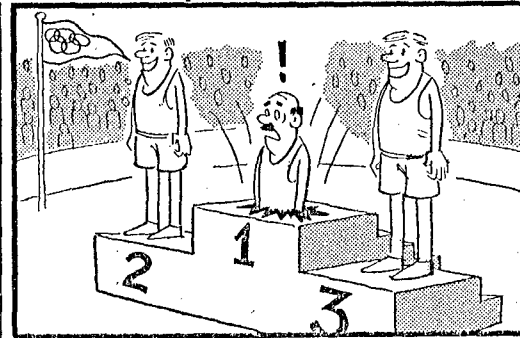
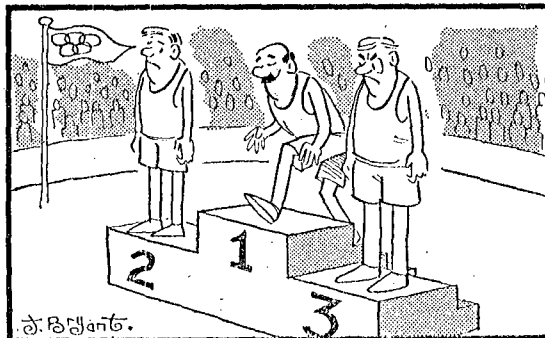
Front row (from left): **R. BENNET** (Chief coach). **IAN CALLAGHAN**. Outside right. Born in Liverpool and joined the club from school, progressing through the junior sides and turning professional in 1960. In England under-23 team, 1963. **ROGER HUNT**. Inside right. Born in Golborne, he was signed as an amateur from Stockton Heath in 1958, becoming a professional after completing his National Service. English international. **IAN ST. JOHN**. Centre or inside forward. Born in Motherwell, he was signed from the Scottish club in May 1961. Has more than 20 Scottish caps. **MR. T. V. WILLIAMS** (President). **RON YEATS**. Centre half and captain. Born in Aberdeen, he was signed from Dundee United in July 1961. Played in his first international match—against Wales—at the beginning of this month. A popular giant, standing 6 feet 2 inches and weighing 14 stone. **ALFRED ARROWSMITH**. Centre forward. Born in Manchester, he joined the club from Ashton United in August, 1960, progressing through the junior teams. Came into the first team after Jimmy Melia had been transferred to the Wolves. **PETER THOMPSON**. Outside left. Born in Carlisle, and signed from Preston last season. Has played for England both at outside right and outside left. **MR. BILL SHANKLY** (Manager).

THE BADGE



THE LIVER (to rhyme with diver) BIRD appears on the club's badge. It seems to have been taken from the Arms of the City of Liverpool. According to a handbook published on the authority of Liverpool Corporation, "the bird depicted as the crest surmounting the Arms is commonly referred to as the Liver (a word the origin of which is obscure), and it appears likely that it is derived from the Common Seal of the town. The original seal was lost during the siege of 1644 and the copy then made was so unskillful as to resemble a cormorant rather than the original eagle of St. John."

ALL-ROUND ALFIE



Sportsbag

LIVERPOOL—and the Merseyside sound. There once was a time when this was the sound coming from the world's shipping on the River Mersey. Now, of course, it has taken on a different meaning.

The birth of The Beatles (and other Merseyside groups) took Liverpool to the top as a "pop" city; in C N's Pop Spot from time to time you've met such groups. Now the Sports Page introduces its own Liverpool group—one which has been at the top longer, perhaps, than any other.

Last April the city added to its laurels when Liverpool Football Club became League Champions. And for nearly four months Liverpool stayed at the top. Can any "pop" group boast such a long, uninterrupted run?

In praising Liverpool, it must not be forgotten that another group from the city topped the table in the previous season; Everton—whose Goodison Park ground is a mere hail from Anfield Road—were League Champions of the 1962-63 season.

What with Pop Groups and Football teams, Liverpool is certainly in the Top Spot. No wonder the mythical Liver Bird is having a new lease of life!

I had the pleasure of calling in at Anfield Road a couple of weeks ago, and the Secretary, Mr. J. S. McInnes, was kind enough to tell me something about the Club and its players; he also arranged that the picture reproduced here be sent along specially for CN readers.

Hope you like this feature—Liverpool soccer fans!

The Sports Editor

In next week's CN there will be a competition of special interest to all Liverpool readers.

Leading Lynne

A DONCASTER correspondent tells me how proud the Yorkshire town is of 15-year-old Lynne Raper.

And well it may be, for she has been unbeaten in any major show-jumping competition this year. She was chosen as leading junior show-jumper of the year at the Horse of the Year Show; holds the European Junior Show-Jumping title; and is also British junior champion.

Which makes Lynne Britain's foremost young rider.

Address your letters to: The Sports Editor, Children's Newspaper, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

(P. 4): CN Chess Club: 1...RxRP! 2 PxR QxRP; 3 P-B3 Q-N6ch; 4 K-R1 N-N5! White cannot take the Knight as Black has a Bishop pinning the pawn, and so must lose to Q-R7 mate. (P. 8): Scottish Quiz: Shetland; Harris; Fair Isle.

First and Last: WASP
Crc W ABLE
HyenA SLOE
Ee L PEEL
Evi L
Tiar A
Ara B
Husky
Odd One Out: Mike Hailwood, a racing motor cyclist. All the others drive racing cars.
Planet in Outline: Saturn. Where Are They? Rome; New York; Paris; Edinburgh; Moscow; Gizeh (Egypt); Venice; Colorado; Cornwall; Antrim; Washington; Athens; Sicily; Wyoming; Cork; Agra (India); Wiltshire.